

# FALL

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## Gardner & Baxter...

### THE CAD IN A DINING-ROOM.

An English Writer Pays His Respects to an Inconspicuous Nuisance.

What titans paper is to chemicals and acids, so is the dining-room of a hotel to character and breeding. Here it is, according to the London Queen, that the cad is both rampant and self-convicted. When of one kind, he comes lounging in, in ankleboots and a shooting jacket, his hands in his pockets, his hair unbrushed, his face unwashed, and stained and unkempt all through. His female companion wears a sailor's hat, a loose jacket, short skirts and balmy boots, and is as innocent as himself of that "wash and brush up," which even the upper servants of a good house demand from one another, and which modern nicety of manner has rendered imperative from all. But this kind of cad is nothing if not disdainful of modern nicety; and to "make the toffs sit up," is the highest point of his ignoble ambition. When at the other end of the candle scale he and "his lady" come to the table of a hotel of a primitive country place dressed in the extreme of the current fashion. His evening tunic is irreproachable. White tie, swallow-tail coat, diamond studs, waxed moustache, white rose scent and a buttonhole bouquet—he is a picture out of a fashion-plate, and makes the humbler provincial stare, and some among them envy. His "lady" has no sleeves and a low-cut bodice which would be no bodice at all if an inch more was cut off, frizzed hair, a profusion of jewelry and the smartest little shoes to be had out of Burlington Arcade. The two are as ludicrously out of place and over-dressed as the others are under-dressed—as offensively over-"groomed" as the others are offensively negligent of the curvaceous and the rubber. Both are, of course, but the difference between them lies in pitch; the one is the high C and the other the low, and the intervening notes have their own expression according to value.

### A PUNCTUAL RED MAN.

Like Expensive Lesson to Some Yards Paleface.

Matthias Splitlog, chief of the Wyandottes, lives in Kansas, and being known to possess about a million dollars' worth of property is called the wealthiest Indian in America. Although over seventy years of age, and unable to read or write, says Harper's Young People, he is a keen business man. By his shrewdness and ability he has acquired large tracts of land in Kansas and Missouri, houses and lots in Kansas City, and has money invested in a number of paying enterprises. The white men to whom he gave a \$20,000 lesson in practicality had persuaded him to sell them a certain tract of land for \$140,000, and were to pay him the money at ten o'clock at a bank in Kansas City. On the appointed morning, a few minutes before the hour named, the old Indian entered the bank and took a seat, with his eye fixed upon a clock. The capitalists had not appeared when the hands of the clock reached the hour. As it began to strike the old Indian rose to his feet, and at the last stroke of the clock he promptly walked out of the building. On the street, less than a block away, he met the men who were to buy his land, hurrying toward the bank. They begged him to return with them, but he refused, saying that if they still wished to deal with him he would meet them at ten o'clock on the following day at the same place.

This time both the white men and the Indian were promptly on hand; but when the former offered old Matthias the price agreed upon for the land, he told them that while \$140,000 was yesterday's price, today's price was \$100,000; and to these terms they finally were compelled to accede.

### HEREDITARY CLERGYMEN.

Families That Have Held in Unbroken Succession the Sacred Office.

The church of England has had many examples of clerical families. In some cases these families, having inherited the presentation of a living, have very naturally brought up one of their members in holy orders to keep the benefits in the family. In others, doubtless, a strong theological bias has almost forced its members to enter the church; and it has even been suggested, says Chambers' Journal, that these clerical families have inherited from their ancestors' sermons, and thus having a good stock of these essentials have chosen the preaching career merely to utilize their heritages.

One of the oldest of the clerical families is the Collins family, of Cornwall. This was founded at the reformation by one of the earliest of the married priests, a certain Edward Collins, who was instituted rector of Tloggan in 1530. He and his descendants were rectors of the same place for the next one hundred and fifty-one years, a break of twelve years excepted. For five generations the clerical descent of this family runs from father to son; then for two generations from uncle to a nephew; then a father and son; diverging from the main line it goes for two generations from uncle to a nephew who is now living—thus making a total of eleven generations, each represented by one or more clergymen. For a period of over three hundred and fifty years some

member of the Collins family has been in holy orders. The Collins family has been connected with the church for half a century longer than the Newcombs family, to which, however, it must yield the palm as regards the distinction attained by its members.

### GERMANS IN AMERICA.

Something About Their Hereditary Characteristics and Training.

"It is by their race characteristics, rather than by their language or their political institutions, that the German people, who are ultimately to number upwards of one-quarter of our population, will be an influence on the future of this country," says W. L. Sheldon, in the New England Magazine. "It is the type of character which they bring that is to play the great role in a later period of history. This feature may to a certain degree exert itself and display its power without any definite forethought or reflection. It is an agency which cannot be checked or hindered by legislation. It may slip out of sight for a time, but it cannot pass away. That race character has been developed out of a thousand years of history on another continent. It is, therefore, an element which does not alter in a year, or even in a century. For my own part, after studying them closely in this country as well as in their home in Germany, I cannot believe that they are going to be necessarily as radical an influence upon us as has been feared, either in politics or religion. On the contrary, the more closely we observe this particular race, the more carefully we note the way it conducts itself among us, the more deeply we go into its past history in its own country—the more will come home to us the conviction that the German people will be here on this soil consciously a conservative element in America. They are by nature anything but revolutionary. Conservation appears to be in every element of their character. They are not fond of novelty, like the French; they even hesitate to push forward or advance in their political life, as do the English. They are a slow and long-suffering people. What other people would have endured so patiently the late despotism of the new emperor, after once having tasted so much previous freedom? Indeed, what else but a conservative instinct could hold them so firm, in spite of the extraordinary amount of radical doctrine that would appear to be spreading among the people?"

### IT WORE ON HIM.

House Cleaning Pretty Nearly Used the Sympathetic Husband Up.

Can anyone tell why it is that in all the pathetic stories of house cleaning with which the newspapers periodically abound, it is invariably the husband and father who is represented as the chief sufferer? Here, now, is the latest of such veracious chronicles, clipped from the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Perhaps the mystery is explained by the excessively sympathetic nature of the average man.

Directly after breakfast the man of the house took to the sofa in the sitting room with the morning newspaper, while his wife set about the house cleaning. She was dismantling the front room, and before he had finished the sporting column she had carried past him seven chairs, three tables, a desk, four footstools, all the pictures, a piano stool, a bookcase and sundry other pieces of furniture.

Then she hugged in a pair of steps and a pall of water and began to clean. "Do you want any assistance, Maria?" said the man at this point, as he rose and folded the paper. "No, just yet, dear," said Maria. "Well, then, I think I'll leave you," said he, and he started for the office. On the way he stopped to tell three men that if there was anything that wore him to the skin and bone it was that confounded house cleaning. Said he:

"We are right in the midst of it now, and I tell you I'm about used up."

### POWER OF A SMILE.

How a Lieutenant Pacified a Swarm of African Savages.

Italian soldiers used to be trained to overcome their foes by the assumption of the fiercest possible expression of countenance—the fada ferrea, as it was called. Lieut. H. Crichton-Browne, of her majesty's service, says that during his perilous journey across the veldt in South Africa he found his enervating smile a more potent artifice to subdue the savage breeds. One day a swarm of wild Africans came upon the lieutenant and his little band, says the New York World, and the redoubtable soldier confesses that he "felt an inward shudder," but it was only momentary. "I knew," says he, "that my safety depended on my maintaining external coolness, and so I remained imperturbable until I distinguished immediately in front of me, to the right, an Indian or Ring-kop (leaders among the Matabele wear a black ring on the head) who was particularly violent in his objections, and on him I fixed my eye and smiled. When I first smiled on this Ring-kop Matabele he was the picture of savage rage; as I went on smiling he mollified, and as I smiled again and again he broke into a hoarse laugh. It was a hoarse laugh, but I think I never heard a jollier one, and immediately I followed up my advantage." The savages were soon so pacified that they were willing to do anything to oblige the lieutenant and his party.

### Two Faithful Dogs.

A strange but true snake story comes from Sierra Madre, and is told in the Pasadena (Cal.) Star. A little girl whose mother resides at that place saw a large snake while playing near the house, and, being pleased with its appearance, she followed it through the grass trying to get hold of it. The faithful dogs belonging to the family saw the snake also, and, running after it, got ahead of the little girl in the grass and pounced upon the animal,

An alarm rattle, two quick strokes, and the dogs ran yelping back, while the little tot who had witnessed the encounter concluded that the gliding serpent was not as pretty as it had first appeared. When the mother, who happened to be absent, returned home that evening, and found two dead dogs in her door-yard and her little daughter fast and safely asleep in bed, it may be taken for granted that a prayer of gratitude went up from her heart at the fortunate escape of the little one.

### AN OXFORD PROFESSOR.

Strange Stories That Are Told of an Absent-Minded Mathematician.

Prof. Sylvester, once of the Johns Hopkins university, now of the chair of mathematics at Oxford, England, is a strangely absent-minded man with many peculiarities, says the New York Advertiser. One of his fads was to attend regularly the Peabody concerts, and he would sit as if deeply interested in the strains of the orchestra. "I do not hear a note," said he, "but when music is being played, I can think out my most intricate problems." He has frequently gone into strange houses and appropriated a bedroom, not knowing where he was, but as everybody knew him it was all right. The greatest joke which they tell on the professor, however, is to be taken cum grano salis. He was walking along the street on the curbstone and walked right up to the polished rear of a private brougham. He stopped. The black expense suggested a blackboard. He felt in his pocket and found a piece of chalk and at once began to calculate some thesis in quaternions. As he worked away the brougham moved off, but the professor grasped the hinder bar with his left hand and walked after it, still immersed in figures. The pace quickened, and the mathematician was forced to break into a trot, which gradually increased to a smart run. At last he could keep up no longer, and, letting go, he mopped his perspiring brow and realized for the first time what his perambulating blackboard was. He sighed and got a policeman to show him the way home.

### The River Nile.

Egypt has been rightly called the "gift of the Nile," which not only irrigates the soil, but manures it at the same time with the deposit of fertilizing mud which it leaves behind, and without which Egypt would be as barren as the Sahara. For the Nile mud rests on a bed of sea sand, the whole valley between the first cataract and the sea having been in prehistoric times a narrow estuary. The soil thus formed by the Nile is chemically unique. It contains sixty-three per cent. of water and sand, eighteen per cent. of carbonate of lime, nine per cent. of quartz, silica, felspar, hornblende and epidote, six per cent. of oxide of iron and four per cent. of carbonate of magnesia.

### Ground Covered in Dancing.

An average waltz takes a dancer over about three-quarters of a mile. A square dance makes him cover half a mile. A girl with a well-filled programme travels thus in an evening: Twelve waltzes, nine miles; four other dances, at a half mile apiece, which is hardly a fairly big estimate, two miles more; the intermission stroll and the trips to the dressing-room to renovate her gown and complexion, half a mile; grand total, eleven and a half miles.

### Peat as Locomotive Fuel.

It seems that peat has been permanently adopted as fuel for locomotives on the Vadsena-Oderholms railway in Sweden after a series of exhaustive tests to determine its relative value as compared with coal. In the final tests a locomotive pulled a train at regulation speed, and up the steepest gradients, steam being maintained at full pressure, with even cold water fed into the boiler.

### PHANTOMS.

The hopes of cure held out in the advertisements of numberless remedies are mere phantoms, without the slightest shadow of reality about them. On the other hand, no statement has ever been made in behalf of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters that it is not susceptible of ample substantiation. Care has ever been taken in laying its claims before the public to circumscribe those claims by the bounds of truth. A legation outside of these forms no blot on the record of this sterling, time-honored remedy, proven by the most respectable evidence to be a remedy for and preventive of malarial diseases, rheumatism, kidney trouble, chronic inflammation and biliousness. It is an ineffably fine tonic, promotes convalescence and mitigates the intricacies of acute and chronic diseases. It is a promoter of sleep before retiring at night it is a promoter of sleep.

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